

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. IV. No. 6.

J. J. BURKE.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Oct. 9, 1890.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

REMNANT SALE DURING SEPTEMBER AT C. O. FOLTZ

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.
No. 5, 6:07 P. M.
No. 7, 10:38 A. M.
No. 9, 7:10 P. M.
No. 1, 12:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 6, 11:58 A. M.
No. 8, 4:47 P. M.
No. 10, 7:55 A. M.
No. 2, 12:30 P. M.
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.
Reference mark * Stop on signal.
During the Summer Season, all of the above
trains, run daily between Chicago and Wauke-
gan, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

**L. W. LEWIS,
JEWELER,**
AT C. O. FOLTZ,
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DISCIPLE CHURCH.

Regular services will be held at the Dis-
ciple Church every Sunday. Preaching at
11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Elder Holloman.
Sunday School at 10:15 A. M.

Antioch Home News.

Now is the time to bring in your
furniture for repairs to J. C. James &
Son's furniture store.

E. Boylan had a valuable cow
killed Monday by a fast train on the
Wisconsin Central.

Organs and Pianos on the easy
payment plan, viz. \$5.00 per month,
at J. C. James & Son.

Mrs. Lincoln of El Paso and Mrs.
Johnson of Peoria are visiting Mrs.
Ring and calling on old friends in
Antioch.

W. L. Watson, of Millburn was a
caller at our office Tuesday, and
left a dollar for a renewal of his
subscription to the News.

The News is indebted to Mr. E.
Pebbles of Beach Grove, Lake Maria,
for a pair of fine black huss weigh-
ing 4 lb. 2 oz., presented Tuesday.
Thanks.

C. M. Coulter of Waukegan, has
been in this village during the past
week soliciting orders for fruit trees.
He is traveling in the interests of
Hooker Brown & Co. of Rochester,
N. Y.

T. C. Richardson arrived home
Monday night, after an absence of
some three months on his farm in
Baron County, Wis., looking fat and
rugged, and says that farming
agrees with him.

Miss Addie Shaffer our popular
milliner has now on hand a grand
assortment of children's fall hats
which she is selling at 50 cents
apiece. Call and see them at her
shop in Foltz's store.

Messrs. Ienfeldt and Bohlender of
Oak Park Ill. who have been spend-
ing a few days fishing on Lake Maria
secured on Monday last five nice
pickers and 31 bass. Not a bad
record for one day's fishing.

During the past few weeks real-
estate around the various lakes in
this locality has been in great de-
mand. Farmers owning desirable
lake property should not be in a
hurry to dispose of it, as prices are
sure to advance within the next year.
Remember in this case you are the
man with the title deed, the other
fellow wants it, and wants it bad too
and in time will pay you a good
price for it, so don't be in a hurry
to sell at a low price.

E. Wilton and wife and two
daughters have returned from a four
weeks visit with a sister and relatives
in Iowa and Minnesota. They re-
port a very pleasant time and say
they like the country very much.
Among the pleasant features of the
trip was a visit to Orleans Summer
Resort at Spirit Lake, Iowa. The
lake is very large and has steam
boats on it. They also visited First
and Clear lakes and had a pleasant
time crossing the Mississippi river
and watching the steam boats and
rafts upon it. Hunting and fish-
ing was also among the pleasant
events of the trip.

F. A. Bryn has rented his farm
for a term of three years to Geo. W.
Drake of Chicago.

We return thanks to Mrs. C. B.
Little of Grass Lake for a quantity
of nice snow apples presented us
one day this week.

There will be a Song Service
consisting of Solos Duets etc at the
M. E. church on next Sabbath eve.
The presiding Elder will preach and
all are requested to be present.

Hitley Oleott of this village will
without doubt carry off the palm
this season for raising fall radish.
He has a member of that stringent
family that is 18 inches long and
14 inches in circumference.

G. P. Montgomery is arranging to
go into the grocery business, having
fitted up his store for that purpose.
He expects his stock of groceries this
week. Call in and see "Gib" when
your tea, coffee, sugar, spices etc.
have run out.

There will be a grand benefit Con-
cert at the M. E. church on Friday
evening, October 17th. A beautiful
selection of vocal and instrumental
music will be rendered together
with a number of classic, popular
and humorous recitations. Admis-
sion: Adults 25c. Children 15c. An
enjoyable time in store for all who
attend.

We would call the attention of all
the old Soldiers interested in pen-
sion affairs and all others entitled to
a pension, to the advertisement of
Geo. P. Shatswell on last page. Mr.
Shatswell has located in Waukegan
and will be pleased to hear from any
and all persons entitled to a pension
or back pay.

IN DISTANT DOMAINS.

Last year one American and two Ger-
man ladies were married to Japanese at
Tokio.

A HERD of forty-seven elephants were
recently captured in a single drive in
the Goro Hills in India.

GERMANY is the only civilized coun-
try in the world wherein murderers are
still beheaded with an axe or sword.

The project of tunneling the English
Channel is still cherished by a company
of British capitalists, who have expend-
ed \$400,000 on experimental works which
are not yet completed.

THE kangaroo is being successfully
propagated in England, and there is
some likelihood of this curious animal
taking its place among the most fami-
liar domestic animals of that country.

A VIENNA baker is advertising his
business by putting a gold ducat in one
loaf out of every thousand that he bakes.
The people in the poor suburb where his
shop is situated fairly fight to buy the
loaves.

The newest freak of Paris fashion is a
looking-glass stand for the menu, so
that the ladies can see how they look at
the table. The Princess of Monaco re-
cently secured four dozen of them in re-
pousse silver of exquisite workmanship.
The fashion comes from Russia.

The civil commissioner of Johannes-
burg, South Africa, has ordered that
only the Dutch language shall be
talked in his court, and that the Eng-
lish, who compose the bulk of the
population, when they appear before
him must talk Dutch or hire an inter-
preter.

The circulation of counterfeit money
in Italy was never so enormous and gen-
eral as at the present time; the authori-
ties are kept constantly on the track of
new manufacturers of it, though an im-
mense number of counterfeiters have
been successfully lodged in the galleys
at hard labor for life.

It is said that a large proportion of
the plumes worn by the ladies who at-
tend the Queen's drawing-rooms are
hired from a shop which makes a busi-
ness of renting out plumes. The feath-
ers are worth from four to ten dollars,
and the rent of them is two dollars and
fifty cents for each occasion.

FIVE little Italian boys were recently
sold by their parents to a stranger for
"some olive oil and ten francs apiece."
They were about to be taken to Ham-
burg and shipped to different parts of
the world with plaster of Paris figures
when the police descended on the party
and spoiled the scoundrel's game. The
boys were all returned to their homes.

In Turkey the house in which a man
lives cannot be seized for debt, and suf-
ficient land must be left him to serve
for his support. The homestead is in-
alienable. The creditors must even pro-
vide the debtor with some humble
dwelling if the land forfeited to them
has none sufficient for his needs. One
often hears in Bosnia from boggars, as a
pious for assistance: "I have nothing in
the world but one little house;" and,
after the heavy winter snows, there are
continual entreaties to repair a roof
which has fallen in.

Additional County Seat Items, From Last Page.

It is reported that more factories
are on the way to Waukegan.

Capt. and Mrs. Yager have re-
turned from Fox Lake.

Mr. Rogers, of Antioch, was in
town Wednesday.

Will Brochin a former Wauke-
gan boy is here from Salt Lake.

Ex-Circuit Clerk Chas. Phillips of
Grays Lake was here Monday.

WILMOT JOTTINGS.

The itinerant photographer is
having quite a success in our little
town. Most of our people seem
pleased with his work.

The German Lutherians are to
have their church dedicated in a
couple of weeks.

The Methodist congregation is
rejoicing. A new minister has come
to stay among them.

Mrs. Condon and son took a trip
to Kenosha on business Saturday.

Miss Bessie Wilbur is engaged to
teach the Camp Lake school this
winter.

Mr. Ross Sill made his parents a
flying visit Monday.

Ward Arnold and mother were
calling on friends here. They came
from Chicago to attend the funeral
of Carson Arnold's little child.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Arnold have
our sympathy in the loss of their
little one.

Mr. Colt of Penn. has been visit-
ing his aunt Mrs. Owen of this place.

HICKORY BUDGET.

Mr. Kendal a young man from
Burlington was a guest of R. F.
Mills a couple of days last week.

A number of teams are engaged
drawing lumber for Christopher
Webb's barn, the foundation of
which is completed.

We are now having frequent
showers, but the weather continues
warm for this season of the year.
After each rain we look for cold
weather but it still continues warm
and our prayer is may it continue.

Well diggers, or rather drivers,
have been diligently going down for
several weeks in their endeavor to
find water. Already they have gone
down over 200 feet without finding
the desired vein of water.

It is announced that the checker
ball will open for the first meeting
at the house of E. Wells, when the
noted Millburn players are expected,
and a lively and interesting time
may be reasonably expected and
even assured.

The church held its quarterly
meeting and I heard there were six
preachers present one day. A plea
was made for money sufficient to re-
lieve the church from the small
debt that hung on it but was not
responded to with the desired
amount.

The Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor of Hick-
ory church whose allotted term of
two years having expired, is no long-
er our pulpit orator and adviser, but
another, a Mr. Man by name takes
his place. He preached his first ser-
mon here Oct. 5th. Other engage-
ments prevented your scribe from
hearing and judging and compar-
ing for himself whether the change
is generally accepted for the bet-
ter or worse. Mr. Hall was a young
man in years in the ministry, friend-
ly and we believe of strictly temper-
ate habits, neither using strong or
intoxicating drinks or tobacco in
any form. He probably made some
mistakes that did not tend to make
him more popular or to advance his
salary.

The monument erected to the

memory of Leslie D. Mills has been
put in place and is inscribed, "Erect-
ed by his friends." Too much credit
cannot be awarded to the managers
Mr. Geo. Kennedy and Wm. Mc
Guire for their liberal contributions
and time crowning their efforts so
successfully, also Mr. John Welch
of Antioch for his liberal discount
or contribution, and the very credit-
able manner in performing the work.
All that have seen, and I have heard
comment upon the work and design,
gave unstinted praise. Also the 130
or more that so freely contributed
must not be forgotten nor left un-
thanked, but are held in grateful
remembrance. Not long after the
sad occurrence enough had been sub-
scribed but not all yet paid in, but
the managers promptly advanced the
money and paid for it, but be-
ing farmers and a busy time in the
year it was not put in place for some
time.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor.
as follows:

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1....	12:45 A. M.	No. 2....	1:52 A. M.
No. 3....	10:50 P. M.	No. 4....	8:38 A. M.
No. 5....	6:11 P. M.	No. 6....	11:33 A. M.
No. 7....	10:43 A. M.	No. 8....	4:38 P. M.
No. 9....	7:20 P. M.	No. 10....	7:20 A. M.

* Trains stop on signal only.
† Trains do not stop for passengers.
Train No. 1, makes regular stops, for pas-
sengers to get off at Trevor Saturday nights.
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.
For further information enquire of Agent.
GEORGE SHAYEN, Agent.

TREVOR, WIS.

N. Schoemacher has gone to West
Bend on a visit.

S. M. Stewart raised 32 bushels of
clover seed this year.

A new shipper came last week
with several car loads of sheep.

D. C. Stewart shipped two car
loads of wool the first of the week.

N. Crowley thinks he is on the
guin once more. Hope he will con-
tinue to improve.

A. B. Truesdell and Mr. Loyd of
Kenosha were guests at the Stewart
house last Saturday.

Geo. H. Booth has his sheds full
and has the best of accommodations
for feeding purposes.

There is a car load of feed from
the sugar refinery at Waukegan.
Something new for this place.

Mr. Ketchum is shipping every
day or two some very fine fat sheep
which bring the top of the market.

G. N. Bensley arrived at Trevor
with a train load of sheep last week
from Montana for feeding until the
market suits him. He has them in
pasture at Ben Hoyerstadt.

Topsy Stewart has a fine situation
in a real estate office in Chicago.
She is engaged at type writing and
short hand reporting, also convey-
ancing, and is kept quite busy. She
likes her situation very much.

SILVER LAKE NEWS.

Mr. Fred Schenning and family
took a drive to Fox Lake Sunday.

Miss Annie May returned from
her trip to Chicago, Sunday night.

Mrs. Thomas Stockwell has a sis-
ter and niece from York State visit-
ing her.

Mr. Will Cull started on a trip to
Sioux City Iowa and Oakland Neb.
last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Haigh have
moved into Mr. Jim Ward's house
at Salem.

The new Methodist minister ar-
rived Friday night. Haven't learned
his name.

Mr. John Schlax has been very
sick with typhoid fever but is better
at present.

Miss Annie Clark commenced her
school in Lou Williams Dist. Paris,
on Monday.

Jimmie Pease is home from Ken-
osha.

Mrs. O. D. Wicks, Mrs. Walt
Van'Wie and Mrs. Matt Loeschler
visited at Mr. N. Crowley's on Fri-
day.

There will be a dance in Alva
Paddock's new barn Friday night
Oct. 10; music by Mutter's Band.
Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Wicks, Mr.
and Mrs. Ward Silvernail and Mr.
and Mrs. I. Van'Wie visited at Mr.
Abe Crowley's Sunday.

There are several cases of typhoid
fever in New Munster. There are
three cases in Mr. Heffner's family
under the care of Dr. La'Hann.

Wadsworth Department.

WADSWORTH.

William and John arose early in
the morning, as fair Arora was
illuminating the Orient, and put on
their royal robes of coal and dust
and went forth to fill their buckets,
when lo and behold, there was heard
a distant rumbling, it is the clatter-
ing of the heels of the iron horse
upon the steel rails, hear him as he
rings his bell, hear the snorting of
his nostrils as he rushes through
space with the velocity of lightning
drawing his ponderous load, annihilat-
ing space, it is the great mogul,
the C. M. & St. P. Railroad, crying
aloud with a voice of thunder, woe
be unto thee thou Wadsworth Res-
taurant, this day thy glory has
passed away, no longer shall our
men go in and out of thy doors,
while Conductors, Firemen and
brakemen go about thy streets
mourning because the glory of the
lunch counter has passed away. No
longer shall we feed at thy table
but upon the pork and beans as they
come forth from the dinner pail brig-
ade.

Oh Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul,
how great is thy wrath, thou saidst
Frank, lo these 23 long years thou
hast faithfully served us, when thy
trials were greater than thou could
withstand, then unto thee we said
step down and out, thou cried night
and day for help and we heeded thee
not, but after many trials and much
refusing we gave it to a stranger,
granting him all the help he needed,
thus endeth the first chapter.

P. S. Now pull off your coat and
roll up your sleeve, for railroading is
a hard road to travel you better be-
lieve.

Oh Rosecrans fighters pull off
your coats and hang them on a nail;
you are bound to pay a fine, or take
a trip to jail.

Golden Wedding.

On September 24th, 1840, at Antioch,
Ill., occurred the wedding ceremony of
Miles Shepard and Eliza A. Gage, and on
Wednesday of this week at the residence
of J. P. Douseman, in De Pere, Wis.,
assembled members of the family and
collateral branches from far and near to
celebrate the golden wedding or fiftieth
anniversary of the event. A happy re-
union took place and the aged couple
were started on the second lap with many
good wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepard may be classed
among the pioneers of Menominee, hav-
ing arrived here in the spring of 1837,
when Mr. Shepard opened the first drug
store in this vicinity. He was chosen as
the first master of Menominee lodge F. &
A. M. Seven children were born to Mr.
and Mrs. Shepard, of whom five are yet
living, the only one who now resides in
this city being Kirke G. Shepard. In 1882
the parents removed to California, where
they remained about four years and then
returned to make their home in De-
Pere.—Menominee Herald.

The programme as published above
passed off very pleasantly at the home
of Mr. J. P. Douseman. The couple re-
ceived a number of valuable presents in-
cluding a handsome set of china of fifty
pieces, a handsome gold pin for Mrs.
Shepard and a gold Masonic emblem for
Mr. Shepard, also a number of \$20 gold
pieces, etc.—De Pere News.

AMONG THE ROCKIES.

HER HOME.

In a cosy niche among the mountains,
Where the breezes love mid the pines to
roam,
Where streamlets spring from their
crystal fountains,
Is a quiet village, my darling's home.

Never my eye hath seen her dwelling
Never my feet her home hath pressed,
Yet ever and ever the prayer is swelling
That God will keep her secure and blest.

From my village home I can see the
summits
Which reddened more brightly the bending
skies
Where the bald mountains rear their
summits

Into the blue which 'beyond them lies.
Sweetly the birds in the waning summer
Warble their songs in the scented trees.
Soft is the whirr of the feathered drummer
The hum of insects, dull drone of bees.

And yet the snows will descend and
cover
The bright eyed flowers and tender
fern.

And skies will lower and tempest
hover
And from their pre-ence a truth I learn.
The sunset hues and the morning
glories

Will tint more deeply the gathered
snow.
The rainbows bend, as in childish
stories,
O'er golden masses its radiant bows.

And as when sorrow's unsparing finger
Shall touch with sadness the fair young
life,
And o'er thy lifepath the shadows linger
And thy days will care and unrest are
rife;

Remember, darling, when storm clouds
hover
O'er mountains covered with drifting
snow
The sun will burst from its cloudy
cover

And sunset blush with a redder glow.
Mrs. L. S. Collier.

POTATOES FOR SALE.

Martin Lux, of Wadsworth, has a car-load
of choice Potatoes from the North, which he
proposes to sell at less than one dollar per
bushel. Call and see him, now is the time
to buy. 1w

FOR SALE:

A beautiful secluded location, situated
in the town of Antioch, and one mile
from the Antioch Depot, on the Wiscon-
sin Central railroad, a fine little farm of
sixty-nine (69) acres. Fine land all til-
lable, and adjoining that beautiful lake
known as Cross Lake, part of said lake
being in Illinois and part in Wisconsin.
This will make one of the most secluded
and beautiful Resorts ever offered for
sale in Lake County. Part cash, balance
on time if desired. Apply to E. S. Duck,
65 Congress Park, Chicago, or Thomas
Wilton, Antioch, Ills.

FARM AND LAKE FRONT FOR SALE!

A FINE LOCATION:—Situated in the
town of Antioch, Lake Co., Ill., consist-
ing of 120 acres in good state of cultiva-
tion, about 1/2 miles of lake front on Petet
Lake with a channel in to Fox Lake and
about 50 rods of Gravel shore with a
pleasant grove attached suitable for
camping or Hotel good substantial Dwelling
house suitable for two families, barn
and out offices. Farm 2 1/2 miles North
West of Lake Villa. Terms, part cash,
balance on time if desired, a good chance
for summer resort. Apply to the pro-
prietor and examine grounds.
WM. MOORE, LAKE VILLA, ILL.

BRAN, MIDDLINGS, -AND- SCREENINGS, IN CAR LOTS

AT CHICAGO WHOLESALE PRICES.

CHRISTIAN BROS. MILL CO'S

MINNEAPOLIS

FLOUR,

— FOR SALE —

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

Williams Bros.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

Twenty persons in the village of Hamburg, N. J., have died in the last two months of dysentery. Doctors say it was epidemic, but deny that it was cholera.

When the train left York, Pa., for Harrisburg Henry Herr, after a hard run, managed to get aboard, but shortly after taking his seat he expired from heart failure.

The elpharmers' strike in Binghamton, N. Y., has been declared off. The long fight has been a disastrous one to both sides. Bismarck, a \$5,000 stallion, was killed at the Marlboro, O., fair in a collision with a buggy. Driver Myers was probably fatally injured.

Home, Ga., is greatly excited over the poisoning of Mrs. Wimple by her friend and neighbor Mrs. Doss McKee. Mrs. McKee, whose young and attractive, has escaped.

The Vossische Zeitung, Berlin, Germany, asserts the report of the drowning of Gen. Barlow and 370 soldiers by the collapse of a bridge at Koon during the recent military maneuvers in Russia. The same journal adds that the Russian censors have suppressed all messages in regard to the disaster.

An unknown woman about 60 years old was crushed to death in St. Louis by an electric motor.

Five persons were killed and thirty injured on account of the bursting of a reservoir at Lalande, near Toulon, France.

Mrs. Richard Walsh, of St. Louis, was fatally injured by a runaway horse in attempting to save her child from being trampled on.

Alfred Wanamaker, of Reading, Pa., who claimed to be a cousin of Postmaster General Wanamaker, committed suicide by swallowing morphine in St. Louis. He was a cripple, and left a note to the effect that because of the loss of his leg life was not worth the living. He was about 45 years old.

The United States authorities have made a requisition to the Government of Canada for the surrender of William Davis and George Redpath, who have been committed for extradition at Toronto for larceny at Oakland, Mich.

Miss Amelia S. Rasmussen, 16 years old, fell from the third story of her father's house in Chicago, and received fatal injuries. She was cleaning the windows when she lost her hold and fell to the ground, a distance of thirty-five feet. Her neck was dislocated. She was also badly bruised about the body.

Armed men from the valley of Hudson, Lawrence County, Mich., are scouring the country for robbers who entered the residence of ex-Mayor J. J. Wood, Kalamazoo, and made his 11-year old daughter show them the valuables and then assaulted her.

Fire started by natural gas destroyed the business portion of Johnsonbury, Pa. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$25,000.

Frank Needham was shot and killed by a Deputy Sheriff at Schuyler, Neb., while resisting arrest.

Mrs. Esther Driscoll shot herself in the left breast with suicidal intent in Chicago. Mrs. Driscoll has been ill for some time and it is supposed she was temporarily insane. She may recover.

William O'Donnell and John Feeney fought about a woman named Mrs. Anna Myers at her home in St. Louis. Feeney was shot dead and O'Donnell was fatally cut.

Mrs. James Caley died at her home at Eastman, Conn., at the age of 10 years.

W. L. Martin, white, aged 32 years, was hanged at Raleigh Court-house, Md., for the murder of his wife.

In the District Court at Dubuque, Ia., a verdict of \$2,410 was awarded Mrs. Hagerty against the Kansas City road. She sued for \$20,000 for the killing of her son while making a switch.

Claude, Rufus, and Elan Donehower, Frank Glidden, and George E. Young, sons of prominent farmers living near Winona, Minn., are under arrest on the charge of stealing from freight-cars.

Harrison Newman, a charity commissioner, committed suicide by jumping into the Ohio river from the Pennsylvania bridge, at Louisville, Ky.

At Norma, I. T., a Santa Fe passenger train ran into a freight car that had been blown on the main track. The engine was demolished but no one was injured.

Returns from all but three counties in Idaho give the entire Republican state ticket over 2,000 majority. The Republicans have elected forty-three out of fifty-four members of the Legislature.

Mrs. Asa Keogh of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has brought suit against three saloonkeepers and the owners of the property for selling liquor to her husband. Two thousand dollars is asked in each case.

Jacob Elliott, a prominent farmer and stock-raiser, who lived eight miles northwest of Brooklyn, Ia., was gored to death by a bull. Falling to come to dinner his wife instituted a search and found his remains in a pasture in a badly bruised condition. He was about 60 years old.

Julius Meritz, a well-known St. Louis, Mo., crook, was arrested by Officer McFarland. Meritz and a companion broke into the officer's house. Several shoes were exchanged. Meritz's companion escaped.

Otto Greve, 8 years old, was killed at Clinton, Ia., by the caving-in of a bank of clay under which he was playing.

Herring & Co.'s shoe house in Cincinnati was gutted by fire, entailing a loss of \$50,000. The damage to adjoining buildings was by water and will not exceed \$5,000.

Annie Stone and Alexander Jacobson, both colored, of St. Louis, Mo., quarreled and the woman was cut four times on the head and arms by Jacobson. Her injuries will doubtless prove fatal.

A Charles (South Dakota) young man has distinguished himself by offering to pay the Indian reservation for the stolen from the Indian reservation.

J. H. Browner, agent for D. Appleton & Co. has absconded from Kansas City with \$2,000 of the company's money.

The British steamship Glenrath, from Pensacola for Antwerp, struck the wrecked steamship Aberlady Bay on Cape Lookout, near Beaufort, N. C., and sank. The crew was saved.

An unknown man, about 30 years of age, was found in an alley in Chicago. He had a bullet wound in the right temple, and by his side lay a revolver. He died in the patrol wagon. The dead man is supposed to be I. K. Speckels, a Polish Jew peddler. A dozen detectives were put on the case.

George Morris and Frank Jennings were arrested in Chicago, for selling indecent pictures. The men are fugitives from justice and are wanted in Cincinnati. They opened a photograph gallery in Chicago.

Thomas O'Connor, a life prisoner at the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary, was pardoned on condition that he leave the state and never return. O'Connor murdered his nephew twelve years ago.

THE ENGLISH BREWERY SYNDICATE WILL ERCT TWO NEW BREWERIES IN ST. LOUIS, MO., AT AN AGGREGATE EXPENSE OF ABOUT \$200,000.

The Wilkes 2-year-old stallion Alcyon, valued at \$2,000, was burned in a barn near Iowa City, Ia.

Leonard Tobias, the son of a New York millionaire, committed suicide at the Grand Hotel, Yokohama, Japan, by shooting himself through the head. Financial troubles are supposed to have been the cause, the father shutting down on the supply of money.

Nathan S. Pinckney left Grand Rapids, Mich., two years ago and also left a shortage in the Lake Shore railroad freight office, where he was employed as cashier. He has just been arrested in Alton, Ill.

The wife of Dr. Dostaler, Mrs. Poche, and Mrs. Heroux were killed while attempting to cross the Canadian Pacific railway tracks near Louisville, Quebec.

George W. McLean, Kansas City, Mo., committed suicide by shooting himself. He was formerly chief grain inspector of the Board of Trade.

Mrs. Annie Gilroy died at the age of 107 at Newark, N. J.

Charles Mahon was shot and killed in Columbus, Miss., by Harry Calhoun, his most intimate friend, who mistook him for a burglar.

Ernest Humphreys, a negro who shot and killed Dey Miller, another negro, at Princeton, Ky., was taken from jail at that place by a mob and hanged. Miller was the second man that Humphreys had killed.

At Sidney, N. S. W., an extensive conflagration caused a loss of between seven and eight million dollars.

An extra freight train of loaded cars smashed into another freight which was a standard between Belmont and South Cambridge, Mass., some one hundred and fifty cars were wrecked. The trainmen jumped and escaped uninjured.

W. E. Langan and Charles McGarr while working in the deep shaft near Aspen, Colo., were instantly killed by a premature explosion.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey, aged 65, wife of a prominent farmer living near Saddleview, Ky., committed suicide by hanging herself with a clothes line.

Frank Glosser, operator at Lehighton, Pa., was arrested on the charge of having caused, by his negligence, the wreck on the Jersey Central railroad by which three men lost their lives.

The Sergeant and Corporal who were sentenced to death for murdering the commander of the custom-house guard were shot in the city of Mexico in view of the whole garrison. The former born up bravely, but the latter showed signs of weakening as he was led out to meet his doom.

Arthur H. Williams, aged 75, was instantly killed and his wife fatally injured near Camden, N. J., by an express train.

The entire business portion of Ontario, Tenn., was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$20,000, with but little insurance.

The Tariff Bill was signed by the President and Congress adjourned, bringing the first session of the Fifty-fifth Congress to a close.

John Loftus, a driver, while at work on a coal-ship in Chicago, accidentally fell to the dock below, a distance of twenty-five feet, and, striking on his head, was instantly killed. The body rolled over into the river, but was recovered.

Three robbers entered the store of J. H. Carey & Co. at Purcell, I. T. One of the men held J. H. Carey and two clerks at bay with a rifle while the others selected a lot of the most valuable goods. Mr. Carey ran to ward the office for shelter, when both robbers fired at him. One shot took effect in his head, producing instant death. The robbers escaped.

An incendiary fire starting in the rear of a hotel at Crawford, Neb., burned five buildings. Loss \$50,000; well insured.

Some boys who were walking along the river in Chicago, discovered the body of an old woman floating in the water. The woman was about 70 years old and both arms were cut off at the shoulders, probably by a passing tug. The body had been in the water about a week.

John Q. Nichols shot his sister, Mrs. Ida Cunningham, of Heading, Mass., fired at his nephew, Fred A. Nichols, and at Walter Lyman, and then fired two shots into his own head. Mrs. Cunningham and her assailant will probably die. Financial matters caused the shooting.

Three burglars armed with rifles entered the store of J. B. Carey at Purcell, Minn., and after robbing the place shot and killed the proprietor as he was running to his office for shelter. The men escaped.

When George J. Jones went home, near Athens, O., he found his wife standing with her child in her arms talking to an old friend. Without a word Jones fired five shots at his wife, killing her instantly. One bullet struck the child, which was three days old. Jones was insanely jealous. He was arrested.

MARKET REPORT.

CHICAGO.

BEVER-Extra 1,000,000 lbs	5.10 1/2	5.30
Good to fancy steers	5.25 1/2	5.10
Poor to medium steers	5.25 1/2	5.10
Cows	1.00 1/2	2.25
Veal Calves	2.00 1/2	4.75
MICH Cows-per head	2.00 1/2	4.00
Hogs-Mixed	4.00 1/2	5.15
SHEEP-Salvage	3.00 1/2	4.75
CHICKEN-Per lb.	1.00 1/2	1.00
CORN-No. 2	4.75 1/2	4.85
OATS-No. 2	3.00 1/2	3.15
POULTRY-Chickens, live, per lb.	1.00 1/2	1.00
Ducks	1.00 1/2	1.00
BUTTER-Choice Creamery	1.15 1/2	1.15
Low grades	1.00 1/2	1.00
CHEESE-Full Cream	1.00 1/2	1.00
OF Grades	1.00 1/2	1.00
Eggs-Fresh, per doz.	1.00 1/2	1.00

ST. LOUIS.

BEVER-Choice natives	5.00 1/2	5.25
Hogs-Choice	4.10 1/2	4.90
WHEAT-No. 2	3.40 1/2	3.10
WHEAT-No. 2, Red	3.40 1/2	3.10
CORN-No. 2	4.00 1/2	4.75
OATS-No. 2	3.00 1/2	3.15

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT-No. 2, Red	3.00 1/2	3.10
CORN	4.75 1/2	4.85
OATS	3.00 1/2	3.15

DETROIT.

WHEAT-No. 2, Red	3.00 1/2	3.10
CORN	4.75 1/2	4.85
OATS	3.00 1/2	3.15

KANSAS CITY.

BEVER-Grain and corn	5.10 1/2	5.30
Hogs-Choice	4.10 1/2	4.90
WHEAT-No. 2	3.40 1/2	3.10
WHEAT-No. 2, Red	3.40 1/2	3.10
CORN-No. 2	4.00 1/2	4.75
OATS-No. 2	3.00 1/2	3.15

HORRIBLE CREMATION.

A WOMAN AND THREE CHILDREN PERISH IN A FIRE.

Death by Electricity-She Coughled in Blacksmith-Married Under Difficulties, Etc., Etc.

A Sad Accident.

The residence of ex-Policeman John McElree, in Dubuque, Ia., was discovered on fire. A neighbor ran across and tried to arouse the family. While knocking at the door the window in the upper story crashed and McElree fell to the ground, and for a few minutes he was senseless. When he recovered he began crying that his family was up-stairs. The fire-steamers arriving, the flames were quickly extinguished and the fireman entered. At the top of the landing the mother and three children were found and quickly removed. Mrs. McElree and the eldest daughter, Rosa, aged 10, were dead. The youngest daughter, Bertha, 10 years, and Charlie, 5 years old, were still alive. The boy died in the afternoon. The girl is still living, but cannot recover. McElree is too dazed to give a connected account. It is gathered that he awoke nearly suffocated. He roused his wife and they groped in the smoke and darkness until McElree struck the window, through which he leaped or fell. The mother was with him, but, remembering her children, went back to save them. When found the family were in a group with their arms about each other's neck. The building is a small two-story frame. Death was caused chiefly by suffocation.

Death Locked in the Wire Above.

Another electric horror occurred on the roof of a building in New Orleans. Several tinmiths were repairing the tin roof of the gallery. The roof was wet with dew, and it is over-living by numerous electric light and telephone wires, several of which were suspended directly over the gutter. One of the workmen named Joe Clements, 23 years of age, was cleaning the gutter and slipped under a large electric cable. Ignorant of his fate he rose up and touched the wire. He had no sooner done so than he fell in a heap on the roof, gave one or two convulsive shudders and was dead. His face was slightly discolored, the eyes half closed, and about the purple lips there was a slight froth. There was no distortion of the features and no marks about the body. The victim met with an instantaneous death.

Married Under Difficulties.

An elopement culminated at Tacoma, Wash., in the marriage of William Reno of Milaca, Minn., and Miss Mary Ellen Reed of Spokane Falls, Wash. Mr. Reno was a Protestant, and Miss Reed a Catholic, and her parents tried to veto the union. The young folks planned to meet in Ogden, Utah, but Mr. and Mrs. Reed made their appearance soon enough to prevent the marriage. Mr. Reno and Miss Reed decided to go to San Francisco, but again the parents disapproved the scheme and were in San Francisco to meet the fugitive lovers when they arrived there. The young couple then went to Tacoma, where they were safely united.

Used a Cowhide on a Blacksmith.

Herman Roehmer, a blacksmith in St. Louis, was in his shirt-sleeves leaning over his work when a little woman stepped in at the door and quicker than a flash struck him across the back with a rawhide. "If you ever mander me again I will cowhide you within an inch of your life," said the lady. The woman was Mrs. Mamie Foval, the divorced wife of Farmer Foval of Pike county, Illinois, whose domestic troubles have been before the public repeatedly of late and in a sensational manner. Roehmer swore out a warrant for Mrs. Foval's arrest and she was fined \$25.

A Wreck and a Collision.

News has been received of a serious wreck on the Northern Pacific near Helena, Mont., on the east-bound passenger train. Engineer Frank Mace was killed and Fireman Chit-left fatally injured. It is reported that the passengers fared badly. A relief-train left for the disaster.

A bad smash-up occurred on the Santa Fe near Coal City, Ill. A west-bound freight train which left Joliet at an early hour had orders to side-track at Sidney to allow a north-bound freight to pass. The engineer of the west-bound freight pulled up to the side-track at a lively speed and could not control the train until it had passed some distance beyond. Owing to a heavy fog he did not see the north-bound freight, which came toward him at a thundering rate. The engineers and firemen of both trains saved themselves by jumping. Two men were going to Joliet and were in the car containing their household goods. They were buried in the wreck. John Kern, one of the men, was killed, and Kirk Kellogg, the other, will die.

Thrown From a Window.

A prominent citizen of Fredonia, Kas., John Yagler, was thrown from the third floor of the Jeffers sporting dive in Wichita, Kas., and has died from injuries received. He was 65 years old and married. His dyspepsia had been so bad that he had been looking for a room about town and every body crowded, owing to the district fair. A man had taken him to that place, claiming it was a boarding house. He went there about 1 o'clock in the night, when he had \$200 on his person. He retired very soon after entering his room and knew nothing more until next morning after reaching the hospital. Jeffers and seven inmates have been arrested. Two of them were captured on a train going to the Territory. One of them tells the authorities that Jeffers chloroformed Yagler, robbed him, and Diamond Dick, the bunce, threw him out of the window.

Dashed Into a Coal Train.

There was a bad wreck on the Vandalla road about half a mile west of Collinsville, Ill. While rounding a curve the Ellingham accommodation dashed into a coal train which was endeavoring to make a sliding about half the cars being on the main line. The engine of the accommodation was dented and Engineer Ed Wells crushed to death. He was caught between the cab and tender and when taken out was a shapeless mass of mangled flesh. Fortunately this was the only casualty. The coal train was demolished.

A Couple of Fires.

Terrific prairie fires are raging east and south of Dickinson, N. D. Near Gladstone farmers named Drenkle, Coyne, and Brown have lost all their wheat, oats and hay. There was a great loss north of Richardson. A party has been formed to guard the town. Several farmers west of Dickinson have lost all their crops.

A fire broke out in the refrigerator department of the Seller brewery at Lewisburg, just back of Covington, Ky. The prompt response and good work of the fire department saved the main portion of the brewery, but as it is the loss will reach 150,000, fully insured.

A Bold Robbery.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning just after the north-bound train on the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland road had left Urbana, O., two masked robbers entered the Adams express-car, and with drawn revolvers compelled Messenger A. L. Scudder to deliver the contents of his safe. The robbers were able to complete their work and to safely leave the train with their booty at Bellefontaine. The particulars of their method are not divulged in the brief story received by the Adams Express officials, nor is it possible yet to tell how much money was in the safe.

Messenger Scudder was bound in his chair with a line the robbers brought with them. One of them whom the other called "Jack," tried to kill Scudder before leaving the car. Placing his revolver at his head he pulled the trigger, but the cartridge failed to explode. The other robber then prevented him from trying again.

When the train reached West Liberty the two scoundrels again got aboard, holding the entire crew at bay. Scudder who had been released, opened fire on them with a pistol from the car door, but was compelled to retreat. The robbers kept on board until Bellefontaine was reached, when they again jumped off and disappeared. The officers at Bellefontaine are searching for them.

Scudder is about 50 years old, and has been on that run since the Adams Express company took charge of the express business on it, about three years ago. He was previously in the same company's employ on the Ohio river lines. He had just received his month's salary and that was among the booty.

Breach of Promise.

The jury in the breach of promise case of Annie Hasaboe against the Rev. Peter Roberts, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church, Scranton, Pa., rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$3,000. Mr. Roberts, who was not present at the trial, alleges that the testimony of Dr. Hand and Attorney Fletcher incriminating his integrity. It is also alleged by the defendant's attorneys that the plaintiff's reputation is not good. Miss Hasaboe, who was once in the employ of Ole Bull, met Roberts while he was a student at Yale. She claims he betrayed her under promise of marriage in 1881. He kept postponing the date for the marriage and finally deserted Miss Hasaboe, going to Wales. She followed and he returned to this country, the woman returning and she made him disagreeable for the pastor by attending communion services and crying in a front seat.

Roberts' attorney made overtures for a settlement, and once offered \$1,000 to that end, but Miss Hasaboe would not consider it, although she once declared she would accept \$200 a year. While these negotiations were in progress Roberts married a most estimable lady.

When the case finally came to trial it was learned that Roberts was in hiding, and Miss Hasaboe would not appear owing to a nervous attack brought on by her troubles. The evidence for the plaintiff was very damaging. Letters from Roberts to the woman were produced, in one of which he said: "If the world is to know what was between me and you it will be a fall to three others with myself." Roberts will probably have to resign his pastorate.

A Sensational Suicide.

The suicide of James McKee near a ranch on the Laramie River, in Wyoming, was due to the rejection of a proposal of marriage by a girl of 13. McKee accompanied a party of movers from the Nebraska line. Among them were a 13-year-old girl, her sister, and brother-in-law. The cowboy became infatuated with the child's pretty face and shape and form and repeatedly proposed to her, but his suit was rejected. Finally the girl's protector ordered him away from the train. He dejectedly rode off to some woods near where they were encamped, and with his barbed lung himself from the limb of a tree. The body was placed in the grave just as it was found, with the noose still around his neck, but his boots on.

Bloody Scurges.

Several companies of cavalry have now been out after the renegade Apaches about two weeks, but not an Indian has been captured, though fresh crimes are being reported. The latest from the Black Range country, which has been their rendezvous for an outlet for years, is that the bodies of two miners were found riddled with bullets and their scalps taken. People in the south are in a fever of excitement, and if the government doesn't put a stop to these annual raids of a few renegades they will organize themselves into companies and exterminate the savages. Capt. Chiquita, father-in-law of Kid, the leader of the Apaches, has surrendered to the authorities.

Tried to Wreck an Express Train.

The fast express on the Intercontinental railway, running from Halifax to Montreal, left Montreal twenty-six minutes late, and in order to make up lost time the speed was increased to forty miles an hour. Near Annapolis a pile of railroad ties was seen lying across the track, but before the speed could be slackened the train struck the obstruction. The locomotive was thrown from the rails and completely wrecked, but the engineer and fireman were unhurt. There was a large number of passengers on the train, but all escaped unhurt.

Attacked by Highlanders.

At 1 o'clock in the morning a Chinaman named Doug Gordon and wife were passing to work in San Francisco, when they were assaulted by a large gang of highlanders, who made a desperate attempt to kill Gordon and kidnap his life partner. The husband who defended Mrs. Gordon, was shot in the wrist by the acting party, but Policeman Linky, attracted by the shooting came up and the highlanders disappeared.

Countersellers Arrested While at Work.

A trio of countersellers, who have been flooding that vicinity with bogus silver dollars of the date of 1879, were captured at North Lansing, Mich. Charles Wesley Hastings, the leader of the gang, is a veteran of Company G, Seventy-second Ohio Infantry, and has been engaged in business in a small way at St. Johns. His accomplices are Elias and Ben Hult. The gang were surprised in their room in the act of making the base coin.

Road Agents at Work in Arkansas.

Road agents held up the Harrison and Eugene Springs stage at midnight. The driver was commanded to halt by one of the highwaymen, who covered him with a shotgun, while his masked comrades, revolver in hand, stepped to the door of the stage and interviewed the passengers, of whom there were two. They were not molested, however. Taking the mail pouches with them, the robbers disappeared in the woods, first commanding the driver to go ahead. As the stage slowly carries a heavy mail, it is thought they made a good haul. This is the third time this stage has been held up.

TWO BIG BLAZES.

THOUSANDS OF ACRES IN MINNESOTA MADE DESOLATE.

Knife and Pistol-Contained on Her Bridal Night-Other Connected Telegrams and News Items.

Conflagrations.

A large portion of the Town of Lawrence, Grant county, Minn., has been devastated by a prairie fire during the last two days, which destroyed fully \$10,000 worth of property. The fire started in the southwest part of the town from clinders dumped in a roadway from a thrashing engine, and fanned by a strong south wind, swept across the township, consuming everything in its path. Thousands of acres are black and desolate, and at least a score of farmers report great loss. The fire found no material near the boundary of Otter Tail county, and gradually burned itself out. Among the losses are thousands of bushels of wheat in stacks.

Fire was discovered in the Heath oatmeal mill, located near the railroad center of Des Moines, Ia., shortly after 12 o'clock in the morning, and it was well under headway before an alarm was sent in. The loss on the mill and machinery is \$50,000, on the storage building \$10,000, and on the stock \$30,000. The total insurance on both buildings and stock is about \$30,000, distributed among a number of companies. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building where the fire started was inspected at 9 o'clock. An incendiary is strongly suspected.

Knife and Pistol.

William O'Donnell, Mrs. Annie Meiers, and Mrs. Anna Elkins were sitting in a room of a house on La Beaume street, St. Louis, where Mrs. Meiers lives, drinking beer. The door-bell rang, and Mrs. Meiers before opening it asked who was there. Voices indicated that there were two men at the door, and Mrs. Meiers identified one of them as John Feeney. She refused to let him in, but he forced an entrance into another part of the house and made his way to where the women were. On catching sight of O'Donnell he drew a knife and cut him in the face. O'Donnell drew his revolver and said: "If you cut me again I will shoot you."

Feeney again attacked him and cut a long, deep gash in his right arm. O'Donnell then shot Feeney, who fell to the floor and died almost instantly. O'Donnell's wound is pronounced serious, but not necessary fatal. According to Mrs. Meiers it appears that the dead man was an old sweetheart of hers before her marriage and that jealousy caused the trouble.

Poisoned on Her Bridal Night.

A sensational suicide occurred at Redwood, Cal. Louise Esslinger, aged 22, was married to George Wehrlich at the residence of C. Groner. She and her husband went to their residence. She refused to allow him to enter her room and he was compelled to return to the residence of Mr. Groner to pass the remainder of the night. On again entering his house at 6 o'clock he was horrified to find his wife dead in bed. In the bed were some grains of a crystal substance, the nature of which has not yet been determined. She left no letter of explanation. Miss Esslinger has been in Redwood six weeks and was engaged to Wehrlich only four weeks. It is conjectured a former lover in Portland, Ore., proved false to her.

Got the Drop on the Editor.

The cartoon, an illustrated publication, of Dallas, Texas, has waged a bitter warfare on Mayor Connell and his administration. A recent issue caricatured the Mayor as a bunco stealer, and when his honor met H. L. Pease, editor of the cartoon, he roundly

IN VAIN.

A bark, one radiant summer day,
Sailed joyfully out on a placid sea;
Lightly it danced on the glassy wave,
Like a thing of life so bright and free.
The sun shone bright in the azure sky,
Soft, dreamy clouds drifted calmly by;
The blue waves rippled and murmured low
Of peace and rest in their ceaseless flow.
And the bark sailed on.
A watcher stood on the lonely shore,
And smiled through the tears while she
Waved farewell.
To the gallant craft, as from her it bore
One who was dearer than words could tell.
Still her sad eyes watched till sail and spar
Were lost beyond the horizon bar;
Then she turned with a sigh to the world
Again.
While her poor heart throbbled with its
Anxious pain,
And the bark sailed on.
The sad waves grieved in the autumn gale,
And tossed their crests 'neath the wintry
skies;
But the gleam of the white returning sail
Gladened never the watcher's eyes.
And the summer sun looked brightly down
On the sloping roofs of the seaport town;
But the treacherous sea no token gave
Of the sailor's fate, or the restless grave
Where the bark went down.
—(Edith H. Maynard.)

DAISY'S FARM.

Daisy was engaged, and her betrothed was receiving the merry congratulations of the family, consisting of her uncle, her aunt, and nearly a round dozen of cousins.

Wharton Hill, a young lawyer, slowly winning name and fame in his profession, was being vigorously handshaken and noisily welcomed by the Trueman when Ned exclaimed:

"Perhaps you didn't know that Daisy was an heiress, Wharton?"

"Ned—don't!" said Daisy, reproachfully.

"A landed proprietress," cried Tom. "I don't refer to the paltry six hundred a year she draws from her father's estate, but to her own property."

"Her farm, in fact!" cried Ned.

"Yes; her farm," echoed Sue, coming to the front once more. "When you are tired of the law you can start gentlemen farming upon your country seat."

After they were all gone, having jested a long time on this subject, Wharton was surprised to see tears in Daisy's soft brown eyes.

"What is it, darling?" he asked.

"They don't mean to hurt my feelings," Daisy said gently, "but they will just about my farm, and—and—I don't like it."

"Then you really own a farm?"

"It is not a valuable possession, as you will see when I tell you about it. When I was a baby, soon after mamma died, I was very ill, and the doctors advised my father to send me to the country for a change of air. There was an old servant of father's family, who had married a farmer and was left a widow with a small farm.

"Such a farm, Wharton! The house has only three rooms, and looks as if a high wind would utterly demolish it; the land is so poor that it is slow starvation to cultivate it. But it was all the home Margaret had. You may judge that she was very glad to receive the liberal price father paid for me, and my own mother could not have given me more loving care.

"Every year father came to take me away, and every year was persuaded to leave me, until I was eight years old, and a marvel of rugged health and perfect ignorance. Then I was put in boarding school, but I still spent my summer vacations with old Margaret, and my trunk was always half filled with comforts for her. Having no one in the world who claimed kinship with her—no one but me to love, Margaret loved me with her whole heart.

"Six years ago, after father died and I came here to live with Uncle Tom, Margaret died and left me her farm. It has been a joke in the family ever since. The place is so utterly valueless that we can neither sell it nor rent it, and it represents only the love of an old woman for her nursing."

"Some time we will visit it. You have not told me its locality."

"It is in Pennsylvania, nine miles from anywhere, father used to say, because it is nine miles from the railroad. But you can always hire a carriage at O— to go over to Corn's Mill, and my farm is very near Corn's Mill."

After this explanation Wharton bore the jesting about Daisy's real estate with perfect good nature, and declared his intention of erecting a palatial country seat upon the place when he became a millionaire and a judge of the superior court.

Being people of moderate desires, and having an income of about \$900 apiece, Wharton and Daisy saw no reason to delay their wedding, and were married with a large assemblage of true friends around them. They went to housekeeping in a little house, modestly furnished, and were a very fair couple of specimens of "love in a cottage."

But Wharton Hill was very ambitious. Having studied his profession under great difficulties, often going hungry to bed, he was now a young man of letters, and he was both fond and proud of his life work, and strove to win a good position therein. His love for Daisy—true, honest love—was never allowed to interfere with his pursuit of fame in his profession, and after he was married he attacked his studies with fresh ardor, spending his time in his office when not actually engaged in the business of the court room.

Little Daisy, whose life was affection, found time often hanging heavily upon her hands, as Wharton became more and more popular and the number of his clients increased. But she was always ready with loving welcome when he did come to his home, and she knew that much of his ambition and ardor was for her sake.

The third year of her married life was nearly over, and her only child, Tom Trueman Hill, was 15 months old, when Wharton, ever busy and full of energy, began to complain of racking pains in his head and loss of memory. Often in the midst of an argument the thread of his speech slipped from his mind and

cost a great mental struggle to be resumed.

He fought the symptoms bravely, but Daisy was full of terror at the change in him. He grew haggard and restless, oppressed with vague fears of loss of reason and really suffering great physical pain.

At last, much against his will, he allowed Daisy to call in the family physician, whose only advice was simple, but strongly urged, consisting of only two words, "perfect rest."

"The brain is overworked," he exclaimed, "and no medicine will avail while he persists in study and practice. Get him away if you can. It is this May—a good time for a country trip. Take him to the country, Mrs. Hill."

Wharton rebelled. It was ruin to his office, where cases of importance were in his hands. He must work or they might all starve. He would decline some of the practice offered him; would take little trips during the summer; would, in short, temporize.

And then Daisy—little brown eyed Daisy—whose voice was as soft as a flute, who was scarcely larger than a well-grown child of 12, put her foot down! Such a mite of a foot! It was absurd to imagine that it had any weight in the world's machinery; but it was down, and Daisy kept it there. Tom was a lawyer, and Tom could take Wharton's cases for the summer months. There was her farm—a poor place, to be sure, but at least a house, and with some furniture in it, and surrounded by beautiful scenery, possessing purest air and water. With \$600 a year they would not starve, and there was a nest egg in the bank in case of an emergency.

Wharton relented. Wharton fumed. All in vain. Resolute little Daisy packed trunks, arranged the household, engaged a half grown girl to accompany them as child's nurse, and enlisted the entire Trueman family on her side.

And Wharton, finding those queer feelings in his head increasing, the dizzy spells becoming more frequent, finally submitted to fate, in the person of Daisy, explained the various points at issue to Tom Trueman, and, accompanied by wife, child, and nurse, took up his journey to Corn's Mill. It was early morning when a rickety old wagon containing the party and baggage entered an enclosure that had once been a fence, and the family took possession of Daisy's farm.

The prospect was not encouraging. The house had not improved in years of emptiness and neglect, and even Daisy's brave heart sank as she looked at the broken roof, the tumble down doors, and shabby windows. But she only said, covering her dismay with a cheerful smile:

"We are here, and we must make the best of it!"

Jennie, the nurse, proved a treasure, and the women were soon busy putting things to rights, while Wharton took Tom on an exploring expedition over the estate.

There was a queer look in his eyes when he came back just in time for dinner, but he simply remarked:

"I can't quite trust my own head yet, Daisy; but isn't there a postoffice at Corn's Mill?"

"Yes; the mail goes out twice a week."

"Give me a sheet of paper and an envelope, like a dear."

"Now, Wharton, that is not resting."

"I'll only write a dozen lines, dear."

The dozen lines being written and posted, Wharton seemed to find an un-failing source of amusement roving about the farm, poking holes in the ground with a short cane, often kneeling down to examine the earth so turned over. Daisy hinted at planting some vegetables, although she added, dependently:

"I don't suppose they will grow if we do."

"Never mind the peas and beans now, love; wait until we have an answer to my letter," replied her husband.

A week later, when June was young, the answer came in the person of two men—one white haired and absent minded, the other young and emphatically businesslike. Wharton gave them cordial welcome, and after partaking of a substantial luncheon the three men started out for a walk over the farm.

"Little Daisy, intensely happy in the knowledge that Wharton had not had one dizzy turn since their arrival on the farm, that he had the appetite of a ploughboy, and was cheerful and full of animation, was busy baking a batch of pies when the three gentlemen returned to the house. She could see them from the kitchen window as they came along the neglected path, and she noticed that Wharton's eyes were full of exultation, his face flushed, his carriage erect. He looked as if he had heard good tidings, and all three were talking earnestly and eagerly.

Daisy wondered a little, and scorching one of her pies. While she was carefully paring the burned edge of crust the kitchen door opened, and Wharton, heedless of her big apron and bare arms, ushered in the strangers.

"Mrs. Hill, accept my congratulations upon your good fortune," he said, bowing with great deference.

"In scorching my pies?" laughed Daisy.

"In owning 15 acres of coal land."

"I don't understand," faltered Daisy.

"This farm, my dear, your legacy from your old nurse, is one solid bed of coal, and there is no mine within nine miles of it. Nobody knows how much lies beyond your fences in the vacant land about us, but in my mind's eye I see this a colony of miners."

"Are you sure, Wharton?"

"I suspected it the first day we came, but having no experience I wrote to one of my clients in Pottsville to send me an experienced hand to see if my suspicions were correct. These gentlemen confirm them."

"There is no doubt about the coal, madam, nor any about its lying so near the surface that it can soon be available," said the old gentleman.

"The question is, whether you will sell out or open the mine yourself. I am authorized to make you an offer if you wish to dispose of the property," said the young stranger.

"Time enough for that," said Wharton. "I will return with you to Pottsville."

"Wharton—no business."

"Don't fear, Daisy; this kind of business will not injure me. You will let me decide in this matter?"

"Certainly!"

And the decision, after Wharton had spent a month in Pottsville, was to sell out to a company that was already buying up the vacant land surrounding the farm. The young lawyer knew nothing of mining and had no desire to learn, but he was no fool, and he made satisfactory terms for the sale of the estate, and Daisy returned home a wealthy woman.

A European trip restored health to the young lawyer, and he resumed practice a year after, with every prospect of one day realizing his vision of fame, while little Daisy, still rather dazed at her good fortune, entered upon domestic duties in a grand house, with servants, carriage, horses, plate, and jewels.

"It is like a fairy tale, Wharton," she said, "to think of that miserable place being worth so much. Poor Margaret! Little realized the fortune she was bestowing upon me when she left me all she possessed—her farm."

The Trueman cousins, sharing in all of generous Daisy's gifts and entertainments, no longer jest derisively, but speak in the most respectful terms of that precious legacy—Daisy's farm.

Sanitation and Curiosities.

"I found England far more active than America on many business matters," said Mr. M. B. Church, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

"My business led me to look up certain matters of a sanitary nature, and I discovered to my surprise that in them England was far ahead of us. For instance, it is against the law to paper a room without first removing the old paper and cleansing the walls. Over here it is the usual way to paste coat after coat of paper. Just think of the decaying vegetable and animal matter in the paste and glue with which a room is coated, and the absorbing power of the paper itself, and you will not wonder at the hold of contagious diseases. The only sanitary wall is a bare wall, and I am going to have the matter presented to several State legislatures this fall."

Mr. Church produced two curiosities. One was an English copper twopenny of 1793. It was larger and heavier than a silver dollar. "Not many of these are now in existence," said he. "They are called 'striking' pieces, and are used by country people at the fairs to strike bargains, by a peculiar custom. Here is another curiosity," he continued, producing a stick two feet in length, and curiously notched and split. "There are seven notches," said he. "This is a certificate of deposit issued by the Bank of England over 100 years ago. A stick was taken, notched, and split. One piece was given to the depositor, who had to produce it and notch the other piece to get his money. It defied forgery and fraud. This stick represented a deposit of \$7,000. It and the striking piece were given me by an officer of the Bank of England."

A Step Too Far.

She could figure to a fraction the exact result of each prismatic shading down to infinite detail.

Her taste was undisputed and was everywhere reported that in color combinations she was never known to fail.

She expended on a ribbon all the energy of Gibbon, and to her a simple threading would transform the face of day.

In the art of woman's dressing she was great beyond expression, but she found her love a necktie and he faltered dead away.

—(Clifford and Furnishes.)

Cure of the Eyes.

It is a point of the first importance that any weakness, defect, or uneasiness of the eyes should not be neglected, but that the oculist should be at once consulted. Headaches which come on after sewing, reading, watching a play, or otherwise using the visual organs in a special direction for a period of time are usually the direct results of ocular defects. Neuralgia, dizziness, mental depression, melancholia, St. Vitus's dance, and even epilepsy have been shown to be directly dependent in certain cases upon refractive errors for their causation. Out of nine cases of epilepsy in which there were optical defects, recently experimented upon, four cases were positively cured by correction of the defects. Two of the cases were entirely relieved for periods of four and six months, respectively; in another case the fits were greatly reduced in number during a given period of time after the application of proper spectacles; while two cases were not influenced by glasses. Recurring stry are not infrequently due to some optical defect, and when this occasional defect is to be cured, not by pulling out the lashes, but by having the defect corrected. To some people glasses are a revelation, revealing powers and beauties of vision never before known to exist. Glasses not only increase the power of vision and greatly relieve the work of the eye, but they actually prevent the occurrence of certain diseases of the eye and of reflex affections in other parts of the body, and effect the preservation of good vision throughout life.

—(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

The British Census.

The British census will be taken next April. The work of the enumerators will be very simple. No questions that can give offense to anybody will be asked, and the one great aim will be to arrive at the number of the queen's subjects. It has been estimated that the population of the British Empire at the beginning of the present year was nearly 328,000,000, of whom 58,125,000 live in England, Scotland, and Wales. The census of the great city of London will be taken in a single day, and the whole vast work will be done with incredible rapidity.

The Dangerous Indians.

Mrs. Dunker (of Boston)—Aro the Indians were dangerous in Kansas City, Colonel.

Colonel Kaw (her guest)—Sometimes, when they're big ones, and not well braced up. Only two days before I left there the one in front of the tobacco store in the next block to my house was tipped over by the wind, and fell on a prominent citizen, breaking his arm.

THE CAMP FIRE.

REMINISCENCES AND EPISODES OF THE LATE REBELLION.

Tunneled Out of Libby Prison—Religion in the Army—Andersonville Horrors—Other Items.

Religion in the Army.

A theme of deep interest to all well wishers of the army is touched upon in a recent article of Rev. Dr. John Chester on army chaplains, with the letter of Major-General Schofield which it embodied. Doubtless Dr. Chester and General Schofield are right in saying that a change is needed. But we are not quite so sure that the change lies in the direction indicated, that of providing ministers of different denominations. In the first place, a mere preaching service, we take it, is not the need of the hour. Preaching alone, however good, is not all that the men in the army require. They need spiritual ministrations, and often they need moral suasion and good advice. But we doubt if they need denominationalism. In West Point, Presbyterian and Episcopal chaplains have served with great acceptance; and we judge that but for the fact that there are so many Roman Catholics in the army, the same arrangement would answer there.

As to doctrinal teaching that need not be unduly emphasized. The regiments do not need discourses on the Divine Decees, nor yet, with all due regard to our Baptist friends, on the subject of baptism. As a rule most men have settled these matters for themselves; and this being so, it would seem as if earnest preaching of the Word, such as Mr. Moody declares, with personal friendly influence exercised, over in the rank and file, is what is needed to elevate the life, making better men, and therefore better soldiers, and preparing them for the life beyond. Let us have these services rendered by army chaplains, and we need not greatly bother over denominational names. We hope the changes needed in this department of army life will be supplied at an early day; and to this the Secretary of War and the Major-General commanding the army can render, as we trust they will, efficient service.

They Tunneled Out of Libby.

Half a dozen grizzled and battle-scarred veterans met in Chicago and formed an association to perpetuate the bravery of Union soldiers who escaped from southern prisons during the war. Through a mistake in fixing the date of the meeting, the attendance was confined almost exclusively to veterans living in the city. "I was one of the tunnel diggers and know what agonies those 100 men who escaped passed through," said Capt. Eli Foster, of the Thirtieth Indiana. "It is a singular coincidence," he continued, "that the morning of our escape, Feb. 9, 1864, was the thirty-seventh anniversary of my birth. We had been working on that little tunnel—it was only fifty-two feet long—just a month. We determined to take our chances of being shot by the guards. I shall never forget the night. The greatest difficulty I had experienced was in keeping our comrades from learning that we had been at work on the tunnel. It was known to but twenty-five men, who worked in squads of five each right. Col. Rose, of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, conceived the plot, and was among the sixty escaped prisoners who were recaptured. We let 100 men into the secret, and by 4 o'clock in the morning they had all crawled through the tunnel and were hiding in the woods in parties of four. Capt. McMoore, of the Twenty-ninth Indiana, was the first man to fall into the hands of the enemy. My partner was taken also, but after eight days and nine nights I reached the Union lines and was sent to Fortress Monroe."

Ex-Senator Mark M. Bassett, of Peoria, was one of the tunnel diggers who attended the meeting. "I was in the prison eighteen months, less two days," he said, "being captured four days after making my escape. Of the 109 who crawled out all but forty-nine were recaptured, among them brave Colonel Rose, who engineered the expedition."

General H. C. Hobart, of Milwaukee, was too much agitated to talk about his thrilling experience, but he called the meeting to order and stated that a Libby Prison Tunnel Association should be formed before all the men died. General Hobart was chosen president of the organization; Mark M. Bassett, vice president and R. C. Knaggs, secretary. Others present were: Captain Matthew Boyd, Captain Eli Foster and George T. Lodge. It was decided after adopting the name, to invite all veterans who escaped from southern prisons during the war, to join the society. "We expect," said one of the members, "to have members who escaped from Libby No. 2, Pemberton, Smith's, Castle Thunder, Lightning and Belle Isle, all at Richmond, and Danville, Andersonville, Millen, Florence, Salisbury, Charleston, Catawba and Taylor, and the organization will be one of the most picturesque of the many G. A. R. societies." The next meeting will be held in Chicago on Feb. 9, the anniversary of the escape from Libby Prison.

"Old Exception."

In Atlanta, Ga., there is an old business man, with snow-white beard and hair, whom everybody calls "Old Exception." When Sherman's army invaded Atlanta Sherman issued an order that all non-combatant Confederates should leave the city within 24 hours. This man, who was a founder, called at Sherman's headquarters, "I want," he said, "to remain in Atlanta. I am a business man, and had no hand in the hostilities." "Didn't

you cast guns for the rebels in your foundry?" Gen. Sherman inquired. "Yes," was the reply, "I did; but I had to do it. I have large interests here, General, and I wish you would make me an exception. I'd like to stay to look after my property."

"Yes," said Sherman, grimly, "I'll make an exception in your case."

"The Atlanta man's face brightened, and he started to tell a story. "Orderly," Gen. Sherman called, "I've concluded to make an exception in this man's case. The orders are that all citizens shall leave Atlanta within 24 hours. This man must leave here within an hour. If he doesn't, shoot him." Ever since the war this man has been called "Old Exception," and the reporter said that it was a perilous thing to ask him what he thought of Gen. Sherman.

Pension Decisions.

Assistant Secretary Bussey granted the appeal in the case of Oscar C. Marsh, late of Co. C, 166th Ohio, from the decision of the Commissioner of Pensions, which rejected the application on the ground that the disability was not received in line of duty. The applicant on June 2, 1864, was at Fort Reynolds, Va., and a detail of soldiers was made for work on the fortifications near Battery Garasche. The commanding officer instructed the men comprising the detail to turn over their surplus clothing, arms, etc., to those remaining in camp.

The claimant was made the custodian of the effects of a comrade, among which was a revolver. The man placed the revolver in claimant's pocket muzzle upward, and subsequently the claimant, in attempting to remove the revolver, it was discharged into the palm of his left hand, resulting in his total disability. As the revolver was in the possession of the soldier by the express or implied authority of claimant's superior officers, and contributory negligence not being shown, Gen. Bussey declared that he has a pensionable status, and therefore directs that a pension be issued.

Andersonville Horrors.

More than 25 years ago the gates of the Southern prison-pond swung open for the egress of living Union prisoners of war, and leaving nearly one-half of their numbers resting in Southern soil, the remnant crept forth, a spectacle to awaken commiseration in the breast of a savage. Nearly naked, grimy with smoke and dirt, swarming with vermin from head to feet, their skins clinging to their bones and resembling mildewed parchment blotched with scurvy, covered with gangrenous sores, their hair falling from their heads, their nails falling from their toes, and their teeth so loose that they could push them out with their tongues.

Many of these men crawled home to die; none of them were able to do any manual labor for months; nearly all of them exhausted their slender supplies of money in paying doctors' bills, and all of them had drawn so heavily on life's forces during their confinement as to render them prematurely old, and to permanently unfit them for the toils and struggles of life. Thousands and tens of thousands of them have fallen by the way, and in every Northern graveyard their rotting bones are monuments to the injustice of this Nation.

A prompt exchange of prisoners is recognized by the people of the civilized world as one of the ameliorating conditions of modern warfare, and yet it was our government that refused to exchange. A stern and cruel necessity may have justified this action at the time, but what necessity can be urged in extenuation of the continued neglect of the survivors of Southern prisons? Sympathy for the men who starved for their country has been sincere and general, but, thus far, it has expended itself in words.

At each session of Congress during the last dozen years, the prisoners' pension bill has been introduced and referred to the Pension Committee, and twice that committee has recommended its passage. Isn't it about time for Congress to pass this bill, or for the members to omit from their campaign speeches all allusions to "the horrors of Andersonville?"

New Military Posts.

Names have at last been found for the new military posts to be established at Newport, Ky., and San Antonio, Tex. The former is to be called Fort Thomas, in honor of the "Rock of Chickamauga," and the latter Fort Houston, in commemoration of the name of Gen. Sam Houston, who was identified with Texas both as a soldier and statesman. A strong effort was made by the citizens of Newport to have the Fort named for the late Gen. Crook, but the Secretary of War thought it more fitting that more honor should be given to the name of the loyal Virginia soldier than the little post in Arizona which bears his name. Another new post will soon be established, which will, in all probability, bear the name of Gen. Crook.

Kaiser William as a Strategist.

The London Times' Berlin correspondent says: It is the clear and deliberate opinion of those best entitled to judge, and not mere flattery, that Emperor William, during the recent maneuvers, displayed singular strategic ability, both as an active commander and as a critic of the conduct of others in the field, and that he shows indications of military genius of the highest promise.

Strength of the Army.

The army of the United States consists of 2,167 commissioned officers, and a little over 20,000 real private soldiers, exclusive of those performing civilian duties. In other terms, one-tenth of the military force consists of its officers.

A CHEROKEE ROMANCE.

How a Wealthy Pennsylvania Girl Won an Indian Chief.

On a prominent eminence in the prairie overlooking the town of Tahlequah, I. T., has been a solitary grave for sixteen years. It contained the remains of Mary Downing, the wife of a full-blooded Cherokee chief, Lewis Downing. At the time of her death the place was her home, and it was her dying request that she should be buried on the summit of the hill. Since then the property has passed into strange hands, and the grave has been in the midst of a corn field. The present owner, a gentleman from Georgia, hearing that she was a chief's wife, thought it was due her to rest in a more sacred place. So her remains were exhumed recently and taken to the Tahlequah cemetery. Her maiden name was Mary Ayer. She was born in Bethlehem, Pa., was highly educated and accomplished and a woman of wealth. She had very romantic ideas, and her infatuation for Indians was extreme. In 1865 Chief Lewis Downing was sent to Washington, D. C., on business for the Cherokees. Though a full-blood, he spoke English quite well. While at Washington he had occasion to visit Bethlehem, and accidentally met Miss Ayer, who fell desperately in love with him. The chief lingered longer in Bethlehem than he had intended, not being able to tear himself away from the charms of so fair a lady, and ere his departure had won her consent to be his bride and share a place in his wigwam. It was agreed between the two that she would follow him to the territory and be married at the capital. She required six months to dispose of her property and convert her valuables into cash. Chief Downing returned to his nation, and with him it proved "out of sight out of mind." The ardor of his love for Miss Ayer soon cooled, and he wrote her withdrawing his engagement.

She, after reading his letter, remarked that "it took two to make a contract and two to break it," and so wrote him. Before this letter reached the chief he had married a dusky maiden of his own tribe. Miss Ayer, having gotten everything in readiness started for the territory. According to contract she arrived at Tahlequah, and on hearing of his marriage made up her mind to make her home among his people, devoting her life to their advancement. Years elapsed and the chief's wife died. Miss Ayer, being still single, he renewed his broken vows and was again accepted. They were married and went to the house she had built. The life she had so long dreamed of was realized, but not long was she permitted to fill his house with light and love ere death claimed her. On her deathbed she told the chief that she would return to him at her home. But he, inheriting the superstition of his race, closed the house after the funeral and returned to his home, about thirty miles distant, on Grand river. It is said that on the third night after her burial lights were seen moving from window to window, and the Indians firmly believe to this day that she reappeared on that night.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They Go by Contraries.

The Japanese books begin where ours end, the word ends coming where we put the title page; the foot notes are printed at the top of the page and the reader puts in his marker at the bottom. In Japan men make themselves merry with wine before dinner, not after; the sweets precede the roasts. A Japanese mounts his horse on the right side instead of on the left. The mane of the animal hangs on the left side instead of on the right; the horse stands in the stable with his head where his tail ought to be. Boats are hauled upon the beaches stern first. The Japanese saw and plane toward them instead of away from them. Keys turn in instead of out. The best rooms of a Japanese house are always at the back, and architects, when building, begin with the roof.

How the Tongue Tastes.

Of taste, a medical journal says that it is not equally distributed over the whole surface of the tongue. There are three distinct regions or tracts, each of which has to perform its own special office or function. The tip of the tongue is concerned mainly with pungent and acid tastes; the middle portion is sensitive chiefly to sweets or bitters, while the back or lower portion confines itself entirely to the flavors of rich, fatty substances. This subdivision of faculties in the tongue makes each piece of food undergo three separate examinations, which must be successfully passed before it is admitted into full participation in the human economy.

A Diphtheria Epidemic.

An epidemic of diphtheria does not create half the panic that one would from cholera or yellow fever, and yet the mortality from it in many cases is three or four times as great. In Jacksonville, Fla., during the yellow fever epidemic there a couple of years ago, the mortality amounted to only one in eleven; in Boston in the same year there was a diphtheria epidemic and the mortality rose to one in three. In eleven years there have been 14,867 cases of diphtheria in Boston, 4,825 of which proved fatal.

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For Sheriff.

ALBERT F. CONRAD, City Marshal of Waukegan, is hereby announced as an independent candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lake County, subject to the will of the people, to be expressed by their votes this fall.

County Democratic Convention.

The Democratic voters of Lake County are requested to send delegates to a Democratic Convention to be held at the Town House in Libertyville, Ill., at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday, October 14, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of County Judge, County Clerk, Sheriff, County Treasurer and County Superintendent of Schools, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The representation of the several townships will be upon the basis of one delegate to every township, and one for every twenty-five votes or major fraction thereof, cast for President in 1888, and will be as follows:

Benton, 2 delegates;	Newport, 6 delegates;
Antioch, 4 "	Grant, 4 "
Avon, 3 "	Warren, 3 "
Waukegan, 14 "	Shields, 7 "
Libertyville, 7 "	Freemont, 5 "
Wauconda, 5 "	Cuba, 3 "
Ela, 5 "	Vernon, 5 "
W. Deerfield, 3 "	E. Deerfield, 8 "

In the townships where there are no township committees they are recommended to meet in caucus at 2 o'clock p. m. on Monday, Oct. 13; township committees to make calls as they choose.

ATTEND the County Convention.

THE NEWS has been informed that an effort will be made by a few deluded followers of Geo. W. Murch, to have him formally endorsed by the Democratic County Convention to be held at Libertyville, the 14th, inst. The facts in the case are these: If George W. Murch is the regular nominee of the Democratic Party, he needs no further endorsement, but these men under the leadership of George Wait, Nicholas White and a few others, whose policy seems to be "rule or ruin," know that he is not considered the regular nominee, either by the State Central Committee, or the people at large, and seek to place him before the voters by this method. There is a saying to the effect that the way to cook a rabbit is first to catch the rabbit, etc., and in this case Murch and his men are only following rabbit tracks, while Donnelly has the rabbit dressed and will cook it in November.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. Ford and daughter of Loon Lake were in town Monday.

Walter Dunlap is again delivering groceries for the Red Front Store.

M. Bruce who has driven one of Wood & Kent's wagons can be found at the store of Steel & Fox.

Hugh Gillen of Grand Haven has been here examining the pile driver with the intention of putting it in repair for work in the harbor. The cost of repairing will be \$1,000.

As Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Partridge were about to leave for their new home in Tennessee. Mr. Partridge was presented by his church associates, with a handsome study chair.

E. Stein, proprietor of the starch factory was recently here arranging to hurry his buildings. He has rented one of Granger Smith's fine residences on State street.

The Chicago Safe and Lock Co. gave up the two acre tract just north of the harbor, upon which they had decided to locate, on account of the large amount of filling to be done, and secured five acres a little nearer town. Work has commenced on the site in earnest. Contracts for the building have been let and they will be erected as rapidly as possible. The Company does not now expect to have their immense buildings completed by January 1st 1891.

During his recent visit here Mr. Spencer, President of the Elgin

Joliet & Eastern R. R. expressed himself in the most sanguine manner regarding Waukegan's future growth, and expects the E. J. & E. R. R. will be the means of securing many industries for Waukegan.

He proposes a dock scheme in connection with our harbor and to excavate a ship canal from the north line of the harbor, north one thousand feet to the Mortar works, and build docks the full length of the canal. The expense will not be less than \$50,000.

W. H. Dow has formed a partnership business with R. Y. Whitbeck, of Chicago, and they will greatly enlarge the planing mills etc.

Mr. Dow having sold the land where his factory is located to the Elgin Joliet & Eastern R. R. Co. will at once remove to a new site, comprising two acres of ground north of Kirk's lumber yard, which he received in connection with \$3,000 in the sale of land where the present factory stands. The firm has increased the capital to \$30,000 and have greatly improved facilities for the rapid transaction of business.

It is said that, owing to the superior quality of the goods manufactured by the U. S. Sugar Refinery by the "Jebb Process" the demand is greater than they can supply, even by night work.

Last Sunday Rev. Toll finished the ninth year of his pastorate of the Episcopal church of this city.

Rev. I. Linebarger who has been pastor of the M. E. Church for two years has been assigned to another field of labor.

Waukegan will be one of the points at which a line of palatial steamers will stop. A Milwaukee capitalist is about to build them.

The supply of houses in Waukegan is inadequate. J. H. Powell will build twenty and others will be built this fall. At present there are sixty-seven dwellings in process of erection. It is expected that by January 1st at least two hundred houses will be needed. Some one should erect about one hundred cottages to accommodate prospective renters. That would be a good investment for a man of means.

It is reported that some more new stores will soon be built.

The new artesian well is about 200 feet deep.

The E. J. & E. R. R. Co. has done quite an amount of work on their tracks within the city limits, during the week.

Mr. Van Dyke has bought a lot in Lyon and Hutchins addition and is having a thousand dollar house built on it.

John Sutherland bought of Henry Wells two lots in Warner and Powells sub-division for \$485.

A large amount of sand has been taken from the harbor to fill up Clayton street hill and around the Safe and Lock Co. building. The harbor will require less dredging now.

Arrivals at the harbor have been numerous and a large amount of lumber has been received. One of the steamers took a shipment of germ meal.

Dr. V. C. Price of this city took out a permit in Chicago last Wednesday to erect a six story manufacturing and office building to cost \$140,000.

Wm Winn has moved here to draw plans for the starch works.

We hear that Wm Farmer, of Libertyville will come to Waukegan and become interested in the editorial work of the "Record".

Washington Letter.

Washington, Sept. 20, 1890.
Are we on the eve of a foreign war? One would suppose so from certain mysterious remarks made on the floor of the House and Senate by members of the naval committee. The occasion of these remarks was a joint resolution introduced and passed within a week, appropriating \$1,000,000 to purchase all of the nickel the Canadian mines, which supply the world with that metal, can produce for some time to come, to be used in connection with steel in making armor plates for cruisers now being built. The members of the committee talked mysteriously of the urgent necessity of the immediate

appropriation of this money in order to enable this Government to control the supply of nickel and prevent its going elsewhere, and they must have talked much plainer privately, for the opposition which was at first formidable, quickly disappeared. On Saturday just before the passage of the resolution, Senator Gorman stated that he had opposed it the day before, but that he had been assured that its passage was an absolute necessity in the interest of the public service and he would support it. It was passed, and it has already been signed by the President. The cause of this unusual haste was the recent tests of metal armor by the Navy department, which proved that only the plates composed of nickel and steel could stand shot fired from improved guns. It was stated privately that a representative of the Krupp had attempted to purchase entire the products of the nickel mines for some European power, presumably England or Germany, but that the owners being citizens of the United States patriotically gave this Government the first chance to corner the world's supply of nickel. It is not for me to cast imputations on the patriotism of these mine owners, but from the prices they are to receive for the nickel ore, it is certain that their patriotism will pay big dividends.

The McKinley tariff bill as reported from conference was restored to almost its original condition when passed by the House, about the only differences being that the amounts were slightly lowered where changes were made, and the reciprocity amendment. The very best amendment added to the bill by the Senate was struck out entirely by the conference—that providing for the formation of a permanent tariff commission. The conference report was agreed to by the House last Saturday afternoon, and an attempt is being made to push it through the Senate to-day, but it is hardly likely to succeed, as there are a number of republican Senators who wish to make a few remarks of an explanatory nature. This is particularly applicable to the Senators from the northwest, whose constituents will want the tariff of seven eighths of a cent per pound on binding twine explained. The republican opinion of the bill was well expressed by Representative Fenston, chairman of the House committee on Agriculture, who said: "There are some things in it that might have been made better and there are many which might have been worse; but taking a broader view, it is a good bill and one I am willing to go before the country on." The democrats are unanimous in condemning the bill as utterly bad.

Senator Ingalls denies that he was paid for the speech he recently delivered at Pittsburgh.

Postmaster Wheat, of the House of Representatives, is being investigated. He is charged with receiving a draw back in cash from the contractor for hauling the mail to and from the House Postoffice, and with paying a man salary who does no work, and who turns the money over to Wheat's son. Mr. Wheat claims that the charges are entirely false and that they were originated by a discharged employe, but the evidence so far taken does not corroborate this.

For the first time in several months all of the big guns of the administration, including the President and his entire cabinet, are in Washington at once. They have come to perform their parts in the lowering of the curtain on the first act of the Fifty-first Congress. The exact time for adjournment has not been agreed upon, although the House has adopted Mr. McKinley's joint resolution providing for adjournment to-morrow, but it is not thought that the Senate will adopt it in that shape, although of course it may, everybody is so anxious to get away.

The Capitol is thronged with parties interested in the hundreds of bills now hung up in various legislative conditions, and they are all hoping against hope that the particular bill in which they are interested may by some hook or crook be acted upon before adjournment. Some of them will draw legislative prizes, but by far the greater number will get blanks.

The Kamm investigation has taken a fresh start. The committee is now engaged in trying to find out who gave the New York Tribune some information.

PENSIONS!

Claims of Soldiers' Widows and Dependent Parents.
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The undersigned with twenty-five years experience in this and adjoining counties in castrating horses and colts, again offers his service to those desiring them. References by the thousand if called for. Orders by letter or telegram promptly attended to.
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Maud S. Curry Comb.

Patented Sep. 3, 1889.

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NAILS, PUTTY, GLASS, BUILDING PAPER ETC.
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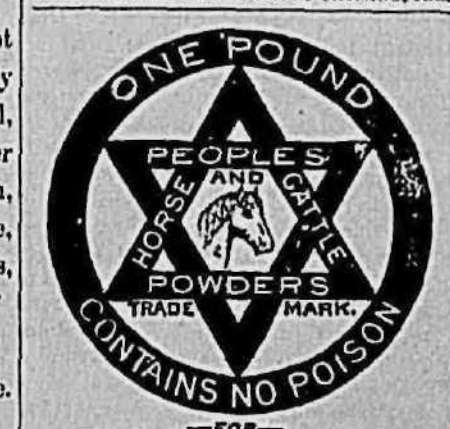
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Scale any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hiccups, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Catarrhs, Stomach, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. Manufactured by the JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
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